



DAREDEVIL

MARVEL
MM

QUESADA

MIKI

ISANOVE

6
of 6

DAREDEVIL PREVIOUSLY

FATHER

CHAPTER SIX



Home is where the heart is. And for Matt Murdock, home is Hell's Kitchen. On its mean streets, young Matt was taught to solve problems with his fists, courtesy of his father, "Battlin'" Jack Murdock. And it was there that he received super-sharp senses, courtesy of a toxic spill. Now a successful attorney with a neighborhood practice, Matt patrols the streets by night as the vigilante known as Daredevil.

With a record-breaking heat wave burning up the pavement, and the serial killer known only as "Johnny Sockets" cutting a swath of terror through the city, tensions in the Kitchen have reached a rolling boil.

The Kitchen is also the former home of Murdock's latest legal clients, Maggie and Sean Farrell. Now resettled in New Jersey, the Farrells want to sue the local power company for illegally dumping the chemicals that they believe gave Maggie ovarian cancer. However, Maggie drops Matt from the case after he accuses Sean of physically abusing her. Matt continues to keep tabs on Maggie and Sean, though, not only because of Sean's erratic behavior, but because there's something very familiar about him.

When evidence found at the site of Johnny Sockets' latest murder links the killer to Sean, Matt immediately goes to confront the Farrells. However, upon arriving at their home, he finds Sean mortally wounded and the unhinged Maggie en route to his law firm. As the past comes to bear on the present, Matt Murdock races to throw himself into the path of the serial killer before she can claim her next victim.

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AS A BLIND MAN WHO WAS
ONCE SIGHTED, NOTHING IS
MORE VALUABLE TO ME THAN
THE MEMORIES OF MY YOUTH.

MORE VIVID
THAN MY LAST FEW
SECONDS OF SIGHT.

I'VE RELIVED THAT
MOMENT A THOUSAND—
NO, A MILLION—TIMES
IN MY MIND.

EACH TIME HOPING TO
SEE IF THERE WAS JUST
ONE LITTLE THING THAT
I COULD HAVE DONE
DIFFERENTLY, ONE LITTLE
THING THAT WOULD HAVE
CHANGED THE OUTCOME.

THAT WOULD
HAVE CHANGED
MY DESTINY.

OVER THE LAST FEW
MONTHS, I'VE BEEN
HAUNTED BY MEMORIES—
NIGHTMARES FROM
MY PAST.

IF ONLY I HAD FOCUSED JUST
AS HARD ON THEM, IF I HAD
ASKED MYSELF ONE SIMPLE
QUESTION, WHY NOW AFTER
ALL THESE YEARS?

WHAT WAS MY
SUBCONSCIOUS
MIND TRYING
TO TELL ME?

IF I HAD ASKED, I MIGHT HAVE
NOTICED THE ONE CLUE THAT
COULD HAVE SAVED OVER A DOZEN
NEW YORKERS FROM A HORRIFIC DEATH
AT THE HANDS OF A SERIAL KILLER.

AND I MIGHT HAVE BEEN
ABLE TO KEEP MY BEST
FRIEND FROM BECOMING
ONE OF THOSE STATISTICS.

DAREDEVIL/FATHER CHAPTER SIX REUNION

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FARRELL'S
Butcher Shop



THE OFFICES
OF MURDOCK
AND NELSON.

YOU'RE PROBABLY
WONDERING WHAT'S
HAPPENING, AREN'T
YOU, MR. NELSON?



WHY IS
THIS HAPPENING
TO ME?



THAT'S A
GREAT QUESTION.
BUT, YOU'LL NEED
TO ASK YOUR PAL,
MATT.



YOU KNOW, I
THINK HE HAS
A CRUSH ON
ME.

SILLY
BOY.



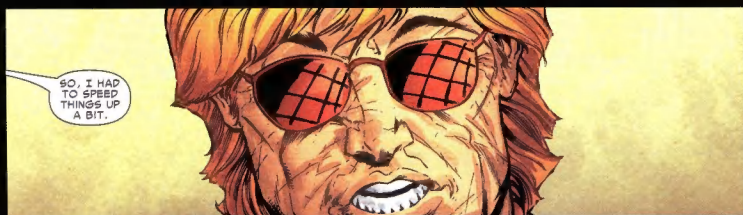
MAGGIE!





CUT THE SHIT, MATT. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE. ALL I'VE BEEN TRYING TO DO IS GET YOUR ATTENTION.

I WANTED TO DO IT SLOWLY, TORTURE YOU. I JUST HAD NO IDEA IT WOULD TAKE YOU THIS LONG TO FIGURE IT OUT!



SO, I HAD TO SPEED THINGS UP A BIT.



"AFTER MR. PHEIFFER-- POOR MR. PHEIFFER, SO IN LOVE WITH HIS WIFE, I ACTUALLY FELT GUILTY SEDUCING HIM..."



"...I LEFT YOUR ADDRESS BOOK AT THE SCENE.

"HAVE YOU LISTENED TO THE TV? SEEMS THE AUTHORITIES FINALLY HAVE A LEAD ON THE JOHNNY SOCKETS MURDERS.

"ONCE AGAIN, MATT, YOU'RE GOING TO BE HEADLINE NEWS. THAT CAN'T BE GOOD FOR YOUR LAW PRACTICE."



HOW DID YOU GET MY ADDRESS BOOK?

YOU'RE REALLY A SHIT DETECTIVE, AREN'T YOU?



"REMEMBER THE DAY WE MET?"

"MORNIN', MATT."

"SO, WHO'VE WE GOT THIS MORNING?"

"MAGGIE FARRELL. GOT HERE A HALF-HOUR EARLY FOR HER APPOINTMENT."

"SHE WAS ALL BROKEN UP, ASKED IF SHE COULD WAIT IN YOUR OFFICE."



"DEAR GOD, YOU WERE--"

"YUP, ALL ALONE. I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO FIND WHAT I NEEDED."



"THOUGH, YOU WALKED IN AT THE MOST INOPPORTUNE MOMENT."



"DON'T WORRY, FOG, SHE'S ALL YOURS."

"YOU'RE SUCH A JERK."



"GOOD MORNING."

"OH... HELLO."



"NEITHER ONE OF YOU NOTICED A THING."

"AND SEAN? I'D
TAKEN CARE OF
SEAN EARLIER."

"I PURPOSELY GAVE
HIM THE WRONG
ADDRESS IN ORDER
TO BUY MYSELF TIME
TO LOOK FOR WHAT
I NEEDED."

HOW DO YOU EVER EXPECT
ME TO GET ANYWHERE ON
TIME IF YOU DON'T GIVE ME
THE RIGHT DIRECTIONS!?

"BUT WHY? WHY DO
ALL OF THIS, WHY THE
ELABORATE SCAM?"

"WHY? WHY!?"

"TWO YEARS AGO
I WAS DIAGNOSED
WITH OVARIAN CANCER."

"I WAS NUMB. SEAN
WAS DEVASTATED.
HE WANTED KIDS."

"THAT'S WHEN I
SAW IT, LIKE A
MESSAGE FROM
GOD."

"MATT
MURDOCK WAS
DAREDEVIL."

"IT FINALLY MADE SENSE
TO ME. YOU HAD SET ALL
THESE THINGS IN MOTION.
SET MY LIFE IN MOTION."

"YOU'D BEEN
THE CAUSE OF
ALL OF THIS."

"IF NOT FOR YOU,
I WOULDN'T BE WHERE
I AM. I WOULDN'T HAVE
GOTTEN CANCER."

"AND HE..."

"HE NEVER
WOULD HAVE
TOUCHED ME."

WHAT?

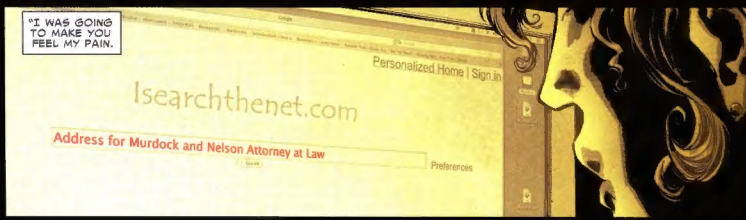
I WAS
JUST A
LITTLE GIRL,
DAMMIT!



"THEN, AS IF ENOUGH PUNG HADN'T BEEN PLUNG ON ME, SEAN BEGAN HAVING AN AFFAIR."

WHERE ARE YOU GOING?
OUT.

"FOR ALL OF THIS, FOR EVERY LITTLE BIT OF IT, I WAS GOING TO MAKE SURE YOU'D SUFFER."



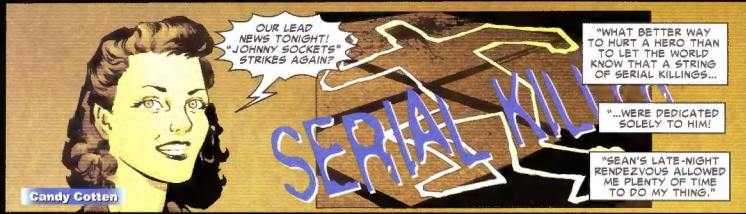
"I WAS GOING TO MAKE YOU FEEL MY PAIN."

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Address for Murdock and Nelson Attorney at Law

Preferences



OUR LEAD NEWS TONIGHT!
"JOHNNY SOCKETS" STRIKES AGAIN?

"WHAT BETTER WAY TO HURT A HERO THAN TO LET THE WORLD KNOW THAT A STRING OF SERIAL KILLINGS..."

"...WERE DEDICATED SOLELY TO HIM!"

"SEAN'S LATE-NIGHT RENDEZVOUS ALLOWED ME PLENTY OF TIME TO DO MY THING."

Candy Cotten



OH, AND BY THE WAY, THESE BRUISES? SEAN NEVER LAID A HAND ON ME. HE WAS TOO MUCH OF A WUSS.

BUT, SOME OF MY VICTIMS WEREN'T.



"STILL, I HAD TO KILL SEAN. I MEAN HE WAS CHEATING ON ME."



OH MY GOD, MAGGIE, HE WASN'T...



WHEN THEY LOCK ME UP, THEY'LL PUT ME IN A PADDED CELL. I MEAN LOOK AT ME, I'M NUTS!

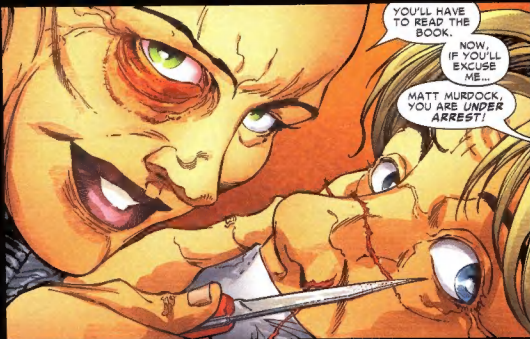


BUT, THAT
WON'T STOP ME FROM
WRITING A **TELL-ALL**
BOOK THAT LETS THE
WHOLE WORLD KNOW WHAT
MATT MURDOCK DID
TO ME.

YOU'LL BE RUINED.
YOU'LL NEVER SLEEP
ANOTHER NIGHT,
KNOWING THAT THIS
WAS ALL YOUR
FAULT.



WHAT'S MY
FAULT!? STOP
TALKING IN
RIDDLES!



YOU'LL HAVE
TO READ THE
BOOK.

NOW,
IF YOU'LL
EXCUSE
ME...

MATT MURDOCK,
YOU ARE UNDER
ARREST!



EVERYONE,
HANDS WHERE
WE CAN SEE
THEM!

HE SAID HANDS
WHERE WE CAN SEE
THEM! STAND DOWN,
MISS! PUT THE
KNIFE DOWN!



NO NEED FOR THE GUNS,
AGENT. EVERYTHING'S
UNDER CONTROL.

YEAH, I
CAN SEE
THAT.



YOU KNOW WHAT'S WONDERFUL, MATT? HOW EASY IT WAS TO GET TO YOU, "MR. PROTECTOR OF HELL'S KITCHEN."



YOU'RE SO OBSESSED WITH YOUR LITTLE KINGDOM THAT YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE WHEN A KILLER WAS RIGHT UNDER YOUR NOSE.



PUT THE KNIFE DOWN!



LAST WARNING: PUT. THE. KNIFE--



OKAY, YOU GOT ME, IT'S OVER.



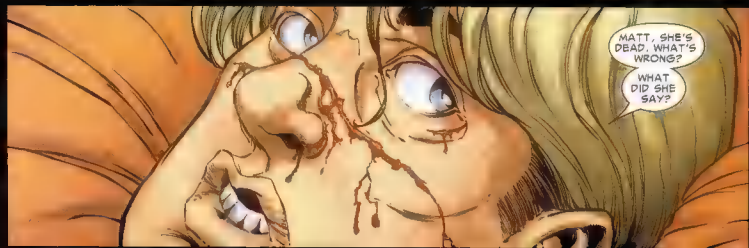
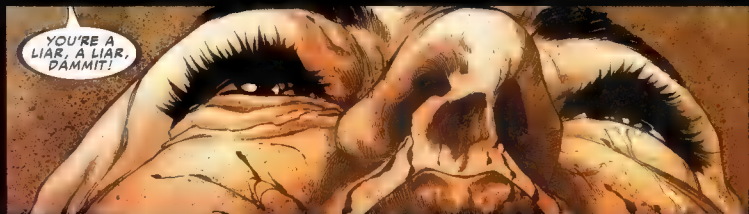
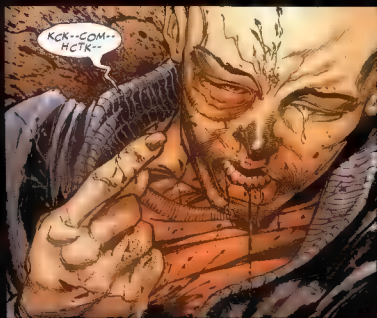
TIME TO FIND A LITERARY AGENT.



KRCK!

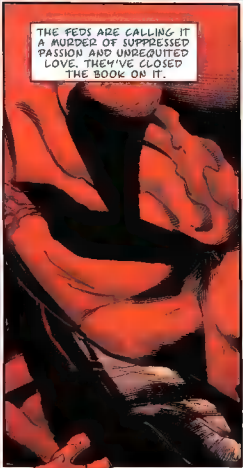








FATHER.



THE FEDS ARE CALLING IT
A MURDER OF SUPPRESSED
PASSION AND UNREQUITED
LOVE. THEY'VE CLOSED
THE BOOK ON IT.

THE PAPERS?



WELL, LET'S JUST
SAY THAT THE
PAPERS ARE GOING
TO HAVE A FIELD
DAY WITH IT.



THEY'LL WRITE THE STORY
OF MAGGIE, THE LITTLE
NEIGHBORHOOD GIRL, WHO
FELL IN LOVE WITH MATT
MURDOCK, THE LITTLE
NEIGHBORHOOD BOY.

SO IN LOVE THAT
EVEN AFTER THEY
BOTH GREW UP, SHE
KEPT A MATT MURDOCK
SCRAPBOOK.



WHY?
THEY'LL ASK.

WHY?

WHY? EVEN AFTER SHE
SETTLED DOWN AND
MARRIED A LOCAL BOY,
A LOCAL BOY WHO DID
EVERYTHING HE COULD
TO TRY TO MAKE A
BETTER LIFE FOR HER,
WHILE LITTLE MATT
MURDOCK WENT ON
TO MAKE GOOD.

WHY?



AND WHAT'S A
GREAT STORY IF
IT ISN'T SEXY?

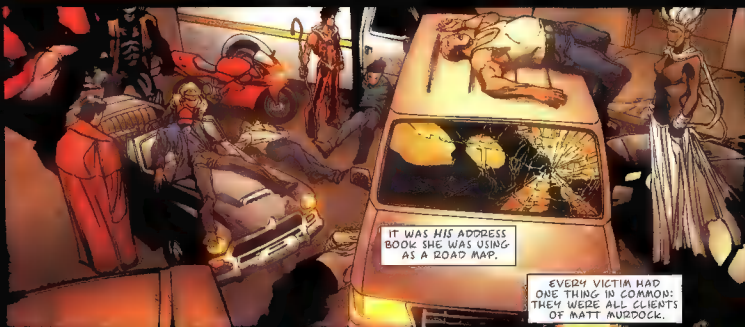
SEE, SHE DIDN'T
JUST KILL HER
VICTIMS, SHE
BLINDED THEM.

WHICH BRINGS
UP MORE WHYS.

WHY BLIND
HER VICTIMS?
WHY THE
EYES?



WHY, MATT
MURDOCK,
OF COURSE!



IT WAS HIS ADDRESS
BOOK SHE WAS USING
AS A ROAD MAP.

EVERY VICTIM HAD
ONE THING IN COMMON:
THEY WERE ALL CLIENTS
OF MATT MURDOCK.



IF ONLY HE
HAD RETURNED
HER LOVE.



THAT'S WHAT
THE PAPERS
WILL SAY.



AT LEAST UNTIL SOME
SMART REPORTER LIKE
A BEN URICH DECIDES TO
DIG A LITTLE DEEPER.



DISCOVERS THAT MAGGIE
FARRELL HAD NO REAL
LOVE FOR MATT MURDOCK--
ONLY OBSESSION.

A SICK
OBSESSION.

AND LIKE SO MANY
STORIES, THIS ONE
ENDED WITH THE
DEATH OF ITS MAIN
CHARACTER.

KNOCK-KNOCK

ALMOST.

SQUEEEEEEEEE

IF YOU'RE
HERE TO STEAL
THE TV, YOU'RE
TOO LATE. THEY
STOLE IT LAST
WEEK.



HELLO?!?!?

COME ON,
SPEAK UP. I
KNOW YOU'RE
THERE.

OH, THE
SILENT TYPE.
EH?

WELL, I
AIN'T GOT
NUTHIN' LEFT
FOR YOU
HOOLIGANS
TO STEAL.

I'M NOT
HERE TO STEAL
ANYTHING.

WILL
WONDERS NEVER
CEASE? THEN SIT
YOURSELF DOWN,
AND KEEP AN OLD
MAN SOME
COMPANY.

DRINK?

NO.

GOOD FOR
YOU. DAMN STUFF
DID ME
ANY FAVORS.

HAD DIABETES
MOST OF MY
LIFE.

DRANK UNTIL
THE DOCS SAID MY
LEGS HAD TO GO. NOT
LIKE THEY DIDN'T
WARN ME.

EVEN
DRANK MYSELF
BLIND.

SO, WHAT'S
YOUR NAME,
BOY? WHAT
CAN I DO
YA FOR?



MAGGIE
FARRELL.



WHAT ABOUT THE NO-GOOD
TRAMP!? YOU KNOW HER, WHAT'S
SHE IN TROUBLE FOR--YOU
KNOCK HER UP OR
SUMTHIN'?



SHE'S YOUR
DAUGHTER.



YEAH, SHE'S
MY DAUGHTER,
SO WHAT?
WHAT'S IT TO
YOU?



SHE'S
DEAD.



OH, JEEZE,
OH, JEEZE. I
KNEW SHE WAS
SICK, BUT...



HOW...HOW
DID IT...WHAT
HAPPENED??

WHAT
HAPPENED??

WHAT HAPPENED
IS THAT HER **CHILD-
MOLESTING FATHER**
SHOULD HAVE DIED A
LONG TIME AGO.



WHAT
THE HELL
DOES THAT
MEAN!?



YOU'RE A MONSTER!
YOU TOOK AWAY HER
CHILDHOOD, HER
INNOCENCE.

HEY, WAIT A MINUTE.
I DON'T HAVE TO
ANSWER TO **YOU!** YOU
COME INTO MY HOME
UNINVITED, AND YOU
WANT TO **JUDGE ME!**?
WHO THE HELL ARE
YOU ANYWAY?

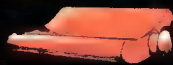


WHO THE
HELL AM
I?



MY NAME
IS **MATT
MURDOCK.**





KA-REEEEESH!



OH
GOD.



OH
DEAR
GOD.



DEAR
FATHER IN
HEAVEN.



FATHER.



FATHER,
FORGIVE
ME.



FORGIVE
ME.



FORGIVE
ME.



BATTLIN' JACK
MURDOCK WAS
MY FATHER.



BATTLIN' JACK
WASN'T PERFECT.



NOT BY ANY
STRETCH OF THE
IMAGINATION.



BATTLIN' JACK
DID SOME TERRIBLE
THINGS FOR SOME
VERY BAD MEN.



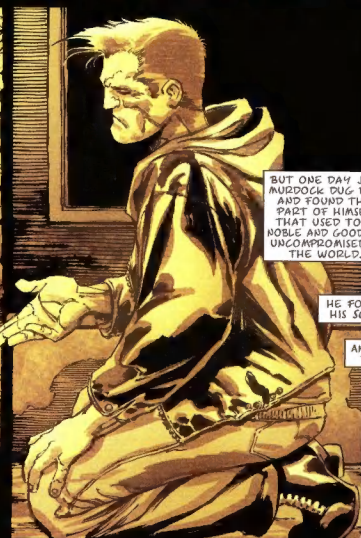
BUT WHEN PUSH
CAME TO SHOVE...



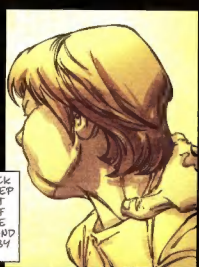
...JACK GAVE THE
MIDDLE FINGER TO
THOSE BAD MEN.

PERHAPS HE'D GROWN
SICK OF THE SCUM HE
HAD KOWTOWED TO.

OR PERHAPS HE JUST
COULDN'T STAND THE
SIGHT OF HIS OWN
REFLECTION IN HIS
LITTLE BOY'S EYES.



BUT ONE DAY JACK
MURDOCK DUG DEEP
AND FOUND THAT
PART OF HIMSELF
THAT USED TO BE
NOBLE AND GOOD AND
UNCOMPROMISED BY
THE WORLD.



HE FOUND
HIS SOUL.

AND WITH
THAT...



...HE SAVED
MINE.



END



newuniversal

WARREN ELLIS · SALVADOR LARROCA

A New Universe Is Born This December!

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